

Find The Pieces by IWriteWorksNotTragedies

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Genre: F/M, Mileven, Mileven Week, snowball - Freeform

Language: English

Characters: Dustin Henderson, Eleven (Stranger Things), Karen Wheeler, Lucas Sinclair, Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

Song For The Snowball Fic - Mileven Week

Song Is: 'Find The Pieces' - Tryhardninja

Find The Pieces

Author's Note:

Hey! Yeah, I know, i haven't done any Mileven week stuff. The weekend i planned on prepared for this week got really hectic, and this week went by really fast. And yes, I know I'm basically talking to myself.

The city

It runs cold today

Sunshine

It is shining grey

“Mike! Your friends are here!” Called Karen, glad to see that his son was socializing again, even for this one time.

“Coming!” Called back a seemingly tired Mike

Mike ran up the basement stairs looking excited

“Ready to go?” Asked Dustin

“Yeah!” Said Mike, still trying to sound excited, “Wait, I forgot my jacket upstairs in my room.”

He ran upstairs, and once he got back up, he could finally take the smile off his face. In truth, he wasn't really looking forward to tonight, in fact, he had been dreading it for the past month. But he would go anyways.

He ran back downstairs with his jacket, putting the fake smile back on his face. “Now I ready.” He said, running towards the door.

“Wait! We got to take a picture!” Said Karen, trying to find the camera. “Here it is! Everyone say cheese!”

“Cheese.” Said the boys collectively

Karen took the photo, a picture she would cherish for months, for it was one of the only times that her son looked remotely happy.

“Bye mom.” Said Mike

“Bye, be home by Eleven O’ Clock, all right?”

“Yeah mom.” Said Mike, who slightly twitched at the name of the number

They all ran outside and got on their bikes

“Why are we going to this thing again?” Asked Lucas

“We’re going, because she couldn’t. *Because she can’t.*” Mike corrected himself

“Are you serious? Mike, accept it, she’s de-.” Said Lucas, cut short by Will kicking him in the shin.

“Just, we’re going, alright? Come on, let’s go.” Said Mike, choking on his words

They all left the Wheelers’ house and headed towards the school. The night was pretty gloomy, the clouds looked like they were ready to start pouring rain any second now.

“Hurry up guys! Before we all get soaked!” Yelled Dustin

They made it to the school right before seven, just after the dance had started.

It had started to rain right as they got inside.

“Good timing.” Commented Will

The event was crowded, turns out every wanted to get out for something during the warmest December for the past decade.

It was pretty boring for the four, both Dustin and Lucas tried to ask girls to dance, but both chickened out right when they went up to them. Mike didn’t want to ask anyone to dance, they weren’t the

person that he asked to the dance. And Will slept for the most part, bored out of his mind.

Mike decided just to go on the dance floor for one song, he at least had to dance for one song, *for her*.

A familiar voice started singing along to the song that was playing, even though when he looked around him, no one was singing.

Don't know if I have ever heard you sing but I hear it

"El? El is that you?" Mike asked frantically

"Mike."

"El, where are you?" Asked Mike, trying to calm down, not scaring whatever is making this happen

"Bad place." Stated El coldly

Don't know if I have ever held your hand but I seek it

"Don't worry, don't worry, we'll find you."

"No, Mike, danger."

Don't know if I have ever loved but I feel it

"El, we will find you, I don't care if it takes years, we will bring you home."

"Hurry."

Mike woke up

"El?" He asked the darkness in his room

Mike instantly picked up his supercomm off the floor.

"Lucas, come in."

Put the puzzle back together

See what I'm dreaming

When I find the pieces